

## Tuesday's Child

All About Eve

Sunday Sunday where have you been,  
Your emerald eyes,  
Like your hands, reaching out to me ?  
The wolves are out tonight  
Under the hunter's moon.  
Cinnabar staining the hem of her lace  
She's starting to blush  
But the moon helps to pale her face.  
"The groom has gone", she sighed  
And slept for a hundred years.  
Sunday's child and the wolf were wed  
To Monday's child with her empty head.  
Tuesday's child seemed to know the answer.  
Sister Monday what did you find ?  
"I found it all  
But somehow I lost my mind,  
East of the universe  
And north of a snowbound star.  
Oberon told me: "The Devil lives there !"  
Maybe he stole it  
And it could be anywhere  
One soul in silent millions  
Trying to get back home".